

The second part of

Hofteffe Master Phang, haue you entred the action?

Phang It is entred.

Hofst. Wheres your yeoman? is't a lusty yeoman? wil a stand too't?

Phang Sirra, wheres Snare?

Hofst. O Lord I, good master Snare.

Snare Here, here.

Phang Snare, we must arest sir Iohn Falstaffe.

Hofst. Yea good master Snare, I haue entred him and all.

Snare It may chaunce cost some of vs our liues, for he will stabbe.

Hofst. Alas the day, take heed of him, he stabd me in mine owne house, most beastly in good faith, a cares not what mischief he does, if his weapon be out, he will foyne like any diuell, he will spare neither man, woman, nor child.

Phang If I can close with him, I care not for his thrust.

Hofst. No nor I neither, I le be at your elbow.

Phang And I but fist him once, and a come but within my view.

Hofst. I am vndone by his going, I warrant you, hees an infinitiue thing vppon my score, good maister Phang holde him sure, good master Snare let him not scape, a comes continually to Pie corner (sauing your manhoods) to buy a saddle, and he is indited to dinner to the Lubbers head in Lumbert streete to master Smooths the silk man, I pray you since my exion is entred, and my case so openly knowne to the worlde, let him be brought in to his answer, a hundred marke is a long one, for a poore lone woman to beare. and I haue borne, and borne, and borne, and haue bin subd off, and subd off, and subd off, from this day to that day, that it is a shame to be thought on, there is no honesty in such dealing, vnlesse a woman should be made an asse, and a beast, to beare euery knaues wrong: yonder he comes, and that arrant malmie-nose knaue Bardolfe with him, do your offices, do your offices master Phag, & master Snare, do me, do me, do me your offices.

Enter sir Iohn, and Bardolfe, and the boy.

Falst.

Henry the

Falst. How now, whose mare's

Phang I arrest you at the sute of

Falst. Away varlets, draw Bardolfe, throw the queane in the char

Hofst. Throw me in the channell, wilt thou, wilt thou, thou bastar

a thou honisuckle villaine, wilt thou Kings? a thou honiseed rogue, thou ler, and a woman queller.

Falst. Keep them off Bardolfe.

Offic. A reskew, a reskew.

Hofst. Good people bring a reskew, thou, thou wot, wot'ta, do do thou r

Boy Away you scullian, you ran tuckle your catastrophe.

Enter Lord chiefe insti

Lord What is the matter? keep

Hofteffe Good my lord be good to me.

Lord How now sir Iohn, what doth this become your place, you You should haue bin well on your Stand from him fellow, wherefore

Hofst. O my most worshipful L I am a poore widdow of Eastchea sute.

Lord For what summe?

Hofst. It is more then for some m hath eaten me out of house and ho stance into that fat belly of his, but gaine, or I wil ride thee a nights lik

Falst. I think I am as like to ride tage of ground to get vp.

Lord How comes this sir Iohn would endure this tempest of excl med to inforce a poore widdow, to